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The Carmel Pine Cone

27th Year — No. 1
Friday, January 3, 1941
Published Every Friday at
Carmel-By-The-Sea - - - - - - - California
(Carmel, California, P. O.)
For the People of the Monterey Peninsula and Their Friends Throughout the World
Year, $2.00 — Copy, 5c

P.O. Receipts Jump High Over 1939

Up went Carmel Post Office receipts during 1940. Up more than $5000 over the previous year. And the reward is the placing of Carmel Post Office in what is known as the "first class."

The class of a post office is determined, explains Postmaster Ernest S. Bixler, when 85 per cent of the total receipts amounts to more than $40,000. Our Post Office has now cleared that jump.

Significant point about the promotion from second to first class is that the money order window will close at 5 o'clock in the afternoon instead of at 6.

But Postmaster Bixler assures us that service at other windows will proceed the same as at present. (Thank Goodness for that!)

Total 1940 receipts were $48,429.55 against $43,118.31 in 1939.

$1300 Raised Here for Fort Ord Project

Purchase of the Reynolds tract for the Fort Ord project, to be effected through a grant from the board of supervisors, assisted by voluntary contributions, won support from Carmel citizens in the amount of $1300, now turned over to the central committee in Monterey.

Contributors to the Carmel fund were: Carmel Bakery, A. M. Watson, Joe Oliviera, Walter Pilot, Earl Graft, Peter Burk, Victor Graham, E. H. Ewig, J. Weaver Kitchen, Keith Evans, Robert Norton, Elizabeth White, George A. Crone, Bank of Carmel, Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, Mabel C. Sampson, Gail Chandler, Carmel Business Association, James C. Doud, Kenneth Wood, Daisy Bostick, C. H. Blewett, Shelburn Robison, Severns Radio Service, Lawrence Gentry, Carl S. Rohr, Frederick M. Godwin, Kip Silvey, Harold Nielsen, George J. Fortier, De Loe's, Byington Ford (for the Carmel Realty Company, Miles Bain, Fred McIndoe, Hugh Comstock, F. A. Wermuth, M. J. Murphy, Carl Daniels, James H. Thoburn, Harrison Godwin, Anonymous, and the A. D. H. Company.

Plans Made to Enlarge La Playa

It is reported that Fred Godwin will add a number of rooms and apartments to La Playa Hotel and that Jon Konigshofer will design their plans.

Herbert Knapp, who will present his all-color, feature length motion picture, "Fiji, Cannibal Land of Yesterday" at the Carmel Forum, Sunset Auditorium, Thursday, Jan. 6. Admission free.

Gareth Sewell Winner of Baby Derby

Gareth Sewell Penn, first child of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Penn of Carmel, arrived at the Peninsula Community Hospital at 20 minutes past midnight on Jan. 1 and, therefore, as the first baby born on the Monterey peninsula in 1941, was declared winner of the Baby Derby, and will begin life amidst a shower of gifts given to him by the merchants of the peninsula.

The young man weighed 8 pounds, 11¾ ounces on arrival and when he leaves the hospital with his loot, will move into his parents' home on Lincoln, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets.

Holman Gives New Year Bonus Checks

W. R. Holman, president of the great department store in Pacific Grove, and Mrs. W. R. Holman, secretary of the company, extended New Year's greetings to 120 employees with bonus checks totaling over $5000.

WOEFUL MESSAGE

Freddie Burt and Major Albert Garinger, old Nebraska men, were on hand when their Alma Mater lost to Stanford, 13 to 21, in the Rose Bowl on New Year's day. Mary Helen Alexander, Major Garinger's niece, went with them and this is the telegram which she sent to Carmel friends:

"I lose shirt, socks. Panting with excitement."

No Liquor License for Mayfair Ltd.

Mrs. Josephine S. Peabody, president of Mayfair Company Ltd., states there will be no bar in connection with the proposed new apartment hotel, and that at no time has the company considered buying a liquor license.

The rumor that Mayfair Ltd. considered buying the Monterey Legion Post license was unfounded. There had been a party, however, with a license of his own, who had originally discussed with Mrs. Peabody and Mrs. Benedict the possibility of taking a restaurant concession.

Bids on the revised plans of the hotel have been received and work is expected to commence around Feb. 1. Jon Konigshofer is the designer of the plans. Carl Daniels will do the building. Thomas Church is the landscape architect.

Get Your New Car License Now!

Annual period for getting new automobile licenses started yesterday, ends Feb. 4. Here is the procedure:

Look at your 1940 registration card, which states in the lower left-hand corner the total fees for 1941. This total includes $3 for registration and the vehicle license fee at the rate of $1.75 per $100 of car value.

Take the 1940 card and the amount of 1941 fees to any office of the Department of Motor Vehicles or, if you are a member of the Automobile Association, to any of its 34 offices. **On the peninsula the Department of Motor Vehicles will be cooperating with the Monterey Chamber of Comerce, 585 Munras street. The Monterey office of the Automobile Association is 520 Fremont street.**

Do not bring a personal check, which is not acceptable; bring a money order or cash.

After Feb. 4 delinquent penalties will double the registration fee and add 50 per cent to the vehicle license fee. So do not postpone this matter too long. It is, after all, a very easy procedure.

LUCKY GUESSER

Louis Levinson went home on Christmas Eve with a box of candy tucked under his arm, the person who really guessed the weight of that box which the Nell Gwynn Shop was giving away. Actual weight of the candies and the box was 2 pounds, 12 ounces and the wishful thinker farthest away from the mark, guessed 30 pounds.

"Hello-Man" Sends Season's Greetings

The following letter, received by our police, comes from Oakland:

Dear Friends:

May you all enjoy a real, joyous, peaceful and truly happy Christmas and may the New Year bring you the best.

Like this small town very much. Hope to see you all sometime next year.

With supreme inspiration.

Most earnestly and sincerely,

EILER LARSEN.

William G. White Expected Home

A telegram was received yesterday afternoon by A. C. Weimann, manager of the Standard Oil Service Station on Ocean avenue from Portland, Ore. It read: "Been sick. Get home Friday. Regards to all. Mary and Bill."

Bill is the William Gail White who disappeared so mysteriously over two weeks ago. Mary is Mrs. William Gail White, who heard that her husband was in Washington state, and left Carmel to persuade him to come home.

There was a report he had tried to enlist in the Canadian Army.

White had been for seven years a member of the U. S. Marine Corps. A native Carmelite, he had attended grammar school here, then had gone to high school in Bakersfield where his father, Rev. Willis G. White, was minister of the Presbyterian Church. At the time of his disappearance he was employed at the Standard Oil Station here.

It was on Sunday, Dec. 15, about 10:15 at night that he left his home, presumably to get some cigarets, and failed to return. His key to the service station was found next morning by Robert Harnisch of the Carmel Garage, sticking in the door. His Ford car was discovered, parked on Carpenter street and Fifth. No one know where he had gone, or why.

There had been illness in his family, and a reason given for his sudden departure was fatigue and anxiety, which had brought on a form of nervous breakdown, perhaps amnesia. Now that he is returning, apparently safe and sound, his wife and two children, his mother and sister, also his many friends, are naturally happy.

Fort Ord Unhealthy for Saboteurs

There was a fire at Fort Ord last Monday afternoon at Gate 2. It was under an oil tank car loaded with about 100,000 gallons of fuel. A high wind was blowing, and if that tank car had gone up . . .

But it didn't, due to the fast work of Captain Charles Thomas, post fire marshal, and W. P. Moore, fire chief, a civilian, with 12 enlisted men. It took them just ten minutes to put the blaze out with three pieces of apparatus.

Of course, the fire was reported of undetermined origin. No comment was made by the Fort's sabotage expert.

Rogers Will Build Four New Houses

H. E. Rogers of Carmel plans to construct four small houses between Guadalupe and Santa Rita streets at Third avenue from material of the Culbertson house he recently purchased on Seventh and Lincoln.

The Culbertson house will be removed to clear the site for Mayfair Company Ltd.'s new apartment hotel.

Tannhauser First in Series of Opera Reviews

Wagner's great musical drama, Tannhauser will be the subject of today's review as given by John Burr and Anna Grant Dall in their "Opera in Brief" series to be presented each Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Carmel Playhouse.

These reviews are being given with the thought in mind that more and more people are becoming interested in the revival of opera as a great art and are consequently paying more attention to its history and development.

In addition to musical excerpts which will denote the leading motifs of the opera, Mr. Burr will provide suitable notes on the subject dealing not only with the opera itself but with the composer.

Man Pays $50 for Ignoring Traffic Ticket

It is an instructive, if not always pleasant experience to be summoned before Judge George P. Ross on a local traffic charge. One of the fairest, though most positive judges in the country, he can impress upon anyone that it isn't healthy to ignore traffic laws in Carmel.

And it is particularly unhealthy to fail to appear after receiving a ticket. That was proved again Tuesday when Judge Ross declared forfeited $50 that had been deposited with him on behalf of Jasper Clark.

Clark, a driver for some Palm Springs residents, had failed to answer a ticket given him while visiting here in October. Judge Ross had a warrant issued for his arrest. People interested in Clark's behalf arranged to have $50 deposited. It was immediately forfeited.

Said the judge, "Whenever drivers fail to appear on a traffic citation it becomes a separate misdemeanor from the citation and is subject to a heavy fine and, or, imprisonment. We aren't fooling in Carmel when we say that a ciation means an appearance in court."

Warning to Pet Owners

Since the death of Ruffles, cocker spaniel belonging to Robert Pearson, which was reported in last week's Pine Cone, pieces of meat poisoned with strychnine have been found on Scenic Drive by W. H. Ringe, who took the meat to the police force for analysis.

Also reported to the police was the death by poisoning of a Siamese cat belonging to Mrs. Alfred G. Fry of Eighth and Torres streets. Analysis by the veterinary in charge revealed death had been caused by arsenic.

"King and Queen of Gamblers" in Demand Performance Tomorrow

Seats for "The King and Queen of Gamblers", at the First Theater, Monterey, were at such a premium on New Year's Eve, with telephones and telegrams coming from every direction asking for increased reservations, that a special repeat performance has been set for tomorrow evening, to take care of the dozens who were unable to get in.

That the world of 1941 wants to laugh and to forget all problems in genuine, simple American fun-making is clear from the tremendous success of the Troupers of the Gold Coast in their "King and Queen", with its clever olio and hair-raising climaxes.

Seats are on sale at Staniford's Drug Store.

Chick McCarthy Directs Plays at San Quentin

The report comes from Herb Caen. He mentioned it in his popular column last week and it was noted recently following an A. P. item that Warden Clinton Duffy's "drama group" at San Quentin had "tasted the sweetness of praise" for the first of their series of plays last Sunday night.

One of the plays, which Chick McCarthy may have directed, was Oscar Wilde's "The Visitor", about a man ready to abscond with his firm's funds, deterred by the trust of an office boy.

As a wag says—a soldier's kit weighs 54 lbs., 9 ounces—for the first mile.

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Richard Dix, Florence Rice in
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Sun., Mon., Tues. - Jan. 5, 6, 7
Alice Faye, Betty Grable, Jack Oakie in
TIN PAN ALLEY

Wed., Thurs. - Jan. 8, 9
Claudette Colbert, Ray Milland in
ARISE MY LOVE
. . . also . . .
Lynn Roberts, John McGuier, Guy Kibee in
STREET OF MEMORIES

Adult School

Classes Recommence Monday—

All of the classes of the Carmel Adult School will resume their work on Monday, Jan. 6. A new course in First Aid will be started under James Brand, and a new course in Philosophy is announced with Mrs. Maude Monk as the leader.

Other classes meeting on the first evening include:

Pottery and Woodwork, Ernest Calley; **Citizenship for Adult Aliens,** Miss Adelaide Stites; **Photography,** Mrs. Leota Tucker; **Literature and Life,** Lucian Scott; **Dramatics,** Edward Kuster; **Community Chorus,** John Burr; and **Men's Basketball,** Robert Doerr. Other classes take up their work on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

A new bulletin, listing all the courses offered by the school will be ready for distribution by the middle of the week, according to J. W. Getsinger, principal.

Carmel Forum

Fire Walking Ceremony—

Herbert E. Knapp, photographic expert and lecturer, will show exclusive pictures of the mysterious fire-walking ceremony as practiced in the Fiji Islands next Thursday evening, Jan. 9, 8 p. m., in Sunset auditorium. The film is entitled "Fiji, Cannibal Land of Yesterday" and will be presented by the Carmel Forum, with admission free.

High-powered photo lenses bring the audience up to the very brink of the fire-pit where men are seen walking bare-foot upon white hot stones, demonstrating Mr. Knapp's contention that there is no trickery in the extraordinary performance.

The film was made by Mr. Knapp as a sequal to his "Polynesia, a Tale of Tahiti", which was the first all-color motion picture of feature length ever made entirely in the South Seas. Supplementing it will be Mr. Knapp's own story of his and his wife's adventures in Fiji.

Request Performance—
"KING and QUEEN of GAMBLERS"
Western Melodrama with Hilarious Olio
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Storm Over Point Lobos

By LIANA WHITMAN

The coast-line of Carmel has a mixed charm of quiet beauty and rebellious strength. A sense of uneasiness takes hold of the onlooker as he scans the ocean, the sand, the pine trees and the rocks. Beauty that is ever changeable, full of meaning that escapes the eye and leaves an unrequited desire for understanding.

The pine trees and the ocean have formed a bond between themselves which is hard for us to understand. The fog has linked them together; they share its mysteries, its softness and soothing dampness. It is as if the sea sent her messenger of love to the trees.

The wind in return, brings to the ocean the song of the trees. Hymns of joy, of strength, of contentment for life and sunshine. And sometimes cries of pain that are torn from the roots, making the trees shiver the whole length of the trunk, running like wild fire through the branches, to the tip of every pine-needle. And the roots strain, and twist and bend, forcing the trunks down, down towards the earth, to the sea. Sometimes this strain must reach an unbearable point, only to be assuaged in the passion of the elements.

I was witness to the terrible unleashing of wind and rain and sea, on the coast of Carmel.

The sky had been covered for a week, but on this day a strong wind rose from the sea and rain started falling in sheets. The car was swaying on the highway and I could hhardly see out of the windshield. The roads were deserted; it was as if people felt that they should respect, probably out of a mixed feeling of fear and awe, the will of the storm. I had been in the hurricane of 1937 and felt a certain familiarity with strong winds. Instead of going home, I turned off into the road which leads to Point Lobos. The gatekeeper looked at me rather disconcerted, and in a matter-of-fact way announced that "a real storm was about to blow."

As I drove through the gates a sense of loneliness pervaded me, mixed with fear. I felt unwanted in this place, as if I were about to witness and take part in an event which was not mine to share.

The trees had acquired fantistic shapes. They were no longer human. Black in color, they were bending, writhing, stretching, joining their wild cries to that of the wind. Grey stumps washed by the rain, stood out as if imbued with new life, shining and shimmering like quicksilver. The earth was as black as the trees and as unfriendly. And then I caught sight of the ocean. Green, strong untransparent green, and raging white foam, beating on gray rocks.

The elements were urging me to go on quickly—or else leave. Intruders were not wanted. "Out, out," they shouted.

The spray from the waves rose in tremendous curtains, transparent, and light. With a crash they were borne skyward, in silence they fell back on the sand.

I moved on with a dull yet frantic feeling, searching and looking for a place to pause. At last I found a cove where a group of seagulls wisely had found a refuge. They were standing on the beach, close to a tall black rock, looking at the sea. They were not moving; there was dignity in their deportment. They were part of the storm, they understood it. A feeling of sweetness and mellowness pervaded me; a tangible bond was drawn, of one living flesh for another. A wave washed the shore, biting with its teeth into the rock. A flight of wings rose to meet the spray and rain. I was alone again.

And then the storm played the terrible need of the ocean and rocks and trees. Hate, love, strength, beauty, ugliness, mingled in bellowing shouts and soft murmurs; a chaos too deep for human minds to pierce. I was not part of it; I was out, out in the cold, staring at something that I could not understand. The elements had nailed me to this place. They wanted me to see what I had come for, with my own eyes — that were blind. I felt my humanity heavy upon me; flesh and bones were not sand or rock. The storm had won. I had not understood. I had not seen.

Interesting Band Concert in Pacific Grove Yesterday

Yesterday the block between Fountain and Forest avenue in Pacific Grove was roped off, and a 30-minute concert was given by the San Luis Obispo Junior College 90-piece band. Brought to the Grove by the local chamber of commerce, the famous, resplendently uniformed band first paraded smartly from Fountain to Nineteenth street and back, led by Carl Loveland, who also directed the concert.

WALTER SNOOK PASSES

Walter Snook, well known peninsula resident, died on Dec. 31. He had made his home in Monterey since his retirement from the oil business in 1926. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Theo Rosenberg of Piedmont, and her two children, Peter and Pamela Marsh, and his nephew, Walter Bonnard Snook of Monterey.

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Chapter House Proposed For Carmel Red Cross

The Carmel Red Cross has a housing problem, temporary and long-time. The temporary problem of the local Red Cross arises out of the fact that the War Relief Work Rooms, at Seventh and Dolores streets must be vacated immediately. These quarters were generously donated by the Del Monte Dairies; but now they are required for commercial purposes. The long-time housing problem arises out of the fact that the Red Cross never had had satisfactory offices; that commercial companies can always pay more rent, forcing the Red Cross to move whenever they covet its quarters; and that the Red Cross is the only social service work in a great area, and probably will be that for many years to come.

The offices of the Red Cross are now located at the rear of the Devendorf property, on Dolores street, under the City Hall. The space is ample, but so laid out that the War Relief Work Room cannot be accommodated. Miss P. Leslie King's conversations with those seeking Red Cross aid always must be confidential, which they could not be if she shared quarters with the Work Room Unit. Moreover, the period of tenancy in these quarters is doubtful, for when the Devendorf estate is probated it is not at all improbable that, considering the rapid growth of Carmel, some business undertaking will want the space.

It is essential that the Red Cross be located in the business district: first because its Clothes Depot cannot be operated in a residential section; second, because it is not desirable to draw the transients with which it deals into the residential section; third because Miss King works only part time for the Red Cross, supplementing her earnings with work as a public stenographer. Red Cross offices must also be on the ground floor; because it would be unfair to ask the old people who come to it for aid to climb stairs. But the Red Cross is not proud: it does not ask to look out on the street. It will willingly take rear quarters, as it is doing now, if the space is ample. Anyone knowing of any space that might be suitable is asked to get into contact with Mr. Gabriel Burnett, chairman of the housing committee, appointed at the recent annual meeting, by Dr. G. H. Taubles, chapter chairman.

Directors of the Carmel Red Cross, however, have more than new temporary quarters in mind. If the Chapter is to serve the community and an area stretching 50 miles down the coast and 30 miles up the Valley as its only social service agency, it is obvious that it needs a permanent home, in which it can operate efficiently, and from which it will not be driven whenever some business undertaking covets its quarters. The directors are determined to lay the foundations for acquisition of such a permanent home NOW. Their dreams may not be realized for some time; but the beginning will be made now. They may have architectural sketches of this future home drawn now ,to visualize them to the community. There is a possibility that they may establish some sort of a trust fund, to which money may be given or willed, until there is enough on hand to carry out the dream. It might even be possible to combine a future home for the Red Cross with the need for a city-owned city hall; thus starting a sort of a civic center. No plans have yet been made; but the Housing Committee will meet early next week and start casting around, to solve both the temporary and permanent Red Cross housing problems.

"A Red Cross Chapter House would be a wonderful memorial," said Dr. G. H. Taubles, yesterday, "to someone who loved the yellow sands, towering pines and purple hills of Carmel. Or it would be a bequest that for years—stretching into the future—would honor its giver. Perhaps it can be acquired by dividing its cost up into projects, one memorial gift or bequest supplementing another, until the full sum needed is on hand. Few communities are as much loved by the people who live in them as Carmel. Surely, in time, this dream of a Red Cross Social Service Center can come true."

Poet's Vision

A very charming bronze paperweight was sent to The Pine Cone's publisher as a Christmas gift with the compliments of W. A. Patterson, president of United Air Lines. On it was inscribed a poem by Tennyson written in 1842:

For I dipt into the future,
Far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world,
And all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with commerce,
Argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight,
Dropping down with costly bales.

Miller Home Wins First in Christmas Decoration Contest

Mrs. Mary Miller of Carmel Point received the first prize of $10 from Carmel Business Association in the annual contest of Christmas trees and decorations, "outdoor, or visible from the road." Her decorations included a most attractive and tasteful arrangement of evergreens, lights and red berries.

Second prizes were awarded to Mrs. William de Lang and Mrs. John Fisher.

To General and Mrs. Joseph W. Stilwell, and Mrs. R. Wyman went third prizes.

Sixth fourth prizes were awarded to Miss Laura Dierssen, Sam and Robin Robison, John Field, John Douglas Short, Mrs. Jane Adams, and Don and Brian Leidig.

Entries were judged by a committee of three, composed of Mrs. George Stuart, chairman; Clay Otto, and Jaffray Harris, on the four points of light, shape, imagination, and taste. Inasmuch as all judging had to be done at night and there were many entries and much going and coming in Christmas week, it was not easy to arrive at a final score. Some day the judges may write their memoirs and tell how many times their cars broke down on some "little Spanish street in the pine woods."

Prizes other than first prize, and mainly of merchandise, were contributed by the following business people: Mr. and Mrs. James McGrury, Mr. and Mrs. Wick Parsons, Shelburn Robison, Victor Graham, Miss Rachel Denslow, Edward Kuster, Harrison Godwin, Kip Silvey, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Herron, E. F. Smith (Plantsmith), George Fortier, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Weaver Kitchen.

ARTISTS!

If you are native Californian, between the ages of 20 and 30, don't forget the two James D. Phelan fellowships for painting and sculpture, with a stipend of $900 each. The painting is limited to water colors.

Pebble Beach Bargain

We have for sale a large site in Pebble Beach, which may be sold for about ½ the original cost. This is a bargain in price, and as the land is extremely well placed, it also has quality. Let us show it to you.

Elizabeth McClung White

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WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR CLEARANCE SALE SPECIALS!

Not Merely A Shipwreck, But This . . . .

The True Story of the "Aurora", Which Was Destroyed in Last Week's Storm

The following letter was written by Frank Lloyd of Carmel to his friend, Lieut. Hilary Belloc, a gunnery officer with the Canadian Naval Reserve in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Lloyd and Belloc are friends of some 12 years standing, having first met as students at McGill University in Montreal. Though their paths widely diverged after graduation, one taking up newspaper work (Frank was a former editor of The Pine Cone) and the other following his profession of mining engineer in Northern Canada, they finally met again in Carmel and both decided to become members of the California commercial fishing fleet. When Belloc left to join the Canadian Navy last summer, he loaned his boat "The Sea Hawk" to Frank, who operated it out of Monterey until two months ago. Permission to print this tribute to the Aurora was granted with admiration for the Comings boys, and with sympathy for their loss. —Ed).

Dear Hilary:

You and I know something of the call of the sea and what it does to people like us who are not always held down to the well-planned routines of the merely successful and efficient life. The other day I saw something tragic, a colophon, as it were, at the end of a volume of sea romance, the story of two boys and a boat and a dream which they built together of Port Orford cedar and stout bending oak and square nails: It was a fair-haired young man with a wrecking bar, removing the salvagable hardware from the beached hulk of a once beautiful sailing boat.

You and I have had nightmares of the sea, especially one of our boats going adrift and being wrecked upon some dismal beach. We have folowed the story of such wrecks for the past seven or eight years, ever since, in the depths of the depression, we figured that by following the sea as commercial fishermen we could be independent and live an unusually fine and free life, winning with our hands and our courage and our (to be learned) skill, an honest living when there was none to be found on land. Well, another such beaching has happened and it has happened to two fine young men of Carmel, Sherman and Richard Comings—I mention Sherman, the younger, first, because, as Richard will tell you, it was really he who built the Aurora.

The Aurora broke her chains as she lay in the mighty swell which rode out of the hurricanes which lashed the coast last week, and went on a little cruise of her own across Carmel Bay. She was sighted while on this last wild escapade, but before the Japanese abalone fishermen could bring their "Ocean Queen" close enough to take her in tow, she drifted with tide and wind on to the reefs below Jeffers' tower, or more correctly, geographically, right in to the shore garden of the Dutton house on Carmel Point. While sightseers crowded around next day, Richard Comings went mournfully, but purposefully, about the wrecking by tearing everything useful and removable from the little Aurora. It was a last practical act before committing her to the destructive influences of tide and time.

The story of the Auoroa began back about 1933. About that time I heard that the Comings boys hoped some day to build their own boat and to sail away to the South Seas. In the next year I caught them at the Carmel library with books on ships and the sea in their arms. Soon I found that a great undertaking was actually under way. Then I was absent for a year and a half—while you and I were planning ourselves for our seagoing adventures with the San Francisco crab fishermen and the Eureka salmon fishermen and the albacore fishermen of Monterey. When I returned a hull had been almost completed. It was too small for a trip to the South Seas, but it was a means of getting out on that greatest of all oceans that lies at Carmel's feet and has borne so many of us from the landsman's narrow bonds forever. The "Aurora", as she was soon named, was finished, outfitted, and launched. I was there in my little Monterey slipper-bowed fishing launch, the Mary Hart, to tow the "Aurora", with the Comings boys and their mother aboard, out on to the waters of Monterey Bay from Angelo Siino's ways. That was in 1936.

The Aurora not long thereafter made her maiden voyage around to Stillwater Cove. I was along to help sail. We were like Ulysses adrift Scylla and Charybdis, for a breath of adverse south wind was blowing and the tide was flowing northward. We caught a puff of the Lost Winds now and again, we drifted into a tidal current flowing southward near the Bird Rocks, and, after night fell, Sherman and I resorted to taking turns going in the tiny skiff and, rowing, taking the Aurora in tow. I thrilled as I rowed through the gap in the reef into Stillwater Cove, with this sailing boat ghostly behind me in the night.

I never sailed in the Aurora since that maiden voyage. It was like a New England sea voyage, for the Comings adhere to the New England stoutness of spirit and, as it was Sunday, we sat in the cockpit in mid-afternoon and read aloud from the Bible. This was like a Sunday afternoon aboard a New England merchant vessel in the doldrums on a day coeval with Moby Dick.

Just three weeks ago I happened to be sitting near a window that looked over Carmel Bay and watched with no little interest a sail moving out of Whalers' Cove at Point Lobos. It was Sherman Comings taking out the Aurora. To me this simple event was something more than just an afternoon's sail, for I knew that Sherman had been called in the draft board and it might be a way of his saying goodbye to the Aurora for the period of his service. It was like a cowboy saying gentle farewell to his horse and saddle, and spurs and chaps. It was like a parent bidding adieu to a child before going on a long voyage. And, in the light of subsequent events, it was a very final farewell indeed.

For the next cruise for the Aurora was from Whalers' Cove, with dragging, untrue chains stringing down into the water, without sail bent to her booms, with listless rudder, toward those dangerous rocks. Henry Morales first told me how it happened, the final blow. His people chased whales on this bay, and he knows the cove and the Japanese fishermen who tried to save the little boat. He gave a graphic picture of the event. From his few words you could not help seeing the little boat coming close to the rocks, the Ocean Queen trying to get close and yet standing off because of the death-dealing breakers that rise out of the deep without warning and shutdown in dreadful fury. Everything is crystallized in the moment of a held breath. The Aurora is yet whole, an errant hull, but whole. Then the breakers rise out of the deep, and the Ocean Queen churns up the water as she runs outside for safety, for protection of the lives and the livelihood of her crew. Feelings are at the breaking point for the young owners of the Aurora, but there is nothing to be done, nothing. And then she strikes, bumping the rocks;—then the awful noises of a hull being ripped and shattered. She rides in sideways as rudderless ships do, taking roaring seas aboard. She bobs crazily toward shore, through the white fury of the rushing breakers, until the high tide and the highest and most powerful of the combers has put her almost on the dry land. She perches atop the last nigh chunk of rock. She remains there, awaiting her end.

You'll never really know what sorrow there is in the hearts of her builders, and I will never know; but we do know it is something very deep, for it is more than simple love for a possession. On the Aurora was lavished much devotion, much honest skill and purpose. She may not have been a delicate yacht, but she was a fine, staunch boat, an honest thing that had a certain beauty because she was so honest.

The Aurora, named for the Goddess of the Dawn, has seen her last dawning and her last sunset. She has gone the way of all things that ride the sea; and she has gone to her doom not at a forgotten, old hulk, full of worms and stenches, dismasted and unpainted, totally unlovely except for the aura of her past; but still new, still shining, still strong, still with many possibilities before her, still without fulfillment, like a virgin passing in loveliness before rich maturity, before haggard age has shut down.

But I am boring you, for you are an engineer by training, and I should not be writing so long, because I am a believer in acts and things and not so much in the written word which many men have put before acts and things; ever before ideals and dreams, sometimes. I am telling you the facts about Aurora. She has joined the abalone boat Stanford, the tramp Stetson, the purse seiners San Domenico, New Crivello, Vagaband Lady and Star of the Sea; the hook-and-line boat San Antonio, the dragger International No. 8—and all the rest—even the Hoover, under whose bows I once rode in my little boat as she proudly steamed to San Francisco shortly before going to her death.

Goodbye, Aurora, except for sweet memories!

Yours, as ever—

FRANK.

KICKS OUT WINDOW—

Edith Steele, on complaint of Carmel Laundry, was summoned late yesterday afternoon to the office of Judge George P. Ross, where she kicked his window out, fought with police, and was removed to Monterey for the night.

Bay Rapid Transit
BUS SERVICE
Carmel to Monterey

7:00 a. m.
8:20 a. m.
9:15 a. m.
10:15 a. m.
10:55 a. m.
12:05 p. m.
12:50 p. m.
2:00 p. m.
2:45 p. m.
4:00 p. m.
5:05 p. m.
6:05 p. m.
7:20 p. m.
8:40 p. m.
10:45 p. m.

ONE-WAY RATE 20c
with transfer to Pacific Grove, Presidio, Asilomar, Del Monte
Local Rate in Carmel City Limits 10c
Sunday and Holiday Round-trip Pass 25c
Tokens .....5 for 75c

Bay Rapid Transit
Phone Monterey 3670

Pacific Grove Municipal Links
Telephone 3456

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Carpenters' Overalls - Heavy Duty Men's Furnishings - Blue Jeans, etc.
STELLA'S DRY GOODS STORE
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The Corner Cupboard
announces
An After Christmas
Clearance Sale
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Dress Accessories, Jewelry
and Seasonable Gifts
at
Greatly Reduced Prices
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AS THE CROW FRIES

By Richard L. Masten

HOSES FOR BRITAIN

In the press the other morning Mr. Hitler gave a warning
That America had better tread with care.
For he's angry at our aiding those whom he is bent on raiding
And he bids us keep our noses out of there.
He is very sorely smitten by the help we give to Britain
And he threatens consequences that are dire
If our capital and labor help our democratic neighbor
With a hose to quench his all-consuming fire.

He observes with trepidation that our lazy, peaceful nation
Is becoming most suspicious of his ways
And is speeding up production to oppose him in his ruction;
For we simply cannot stand the game he plays.
So although he's said to scorn us he has taken time to warn us
That we mustn't be unneutral in the fuss.
For he'd like to keep us quiet till he's finished with his riot
And is free to turn his Nazis loose on us.

But although it might be pleasing to go right ahead appeasing
While his new demands for conquest fill the air
If we've got the slightest gumption we'll abandon the presumption
That the fate of Britain's none of our affair.
For our safety is dependent on her rising up ascendant,
Which can only be secured by our supply.
So let's simply thumb our noses and keep lending her our hoses
In the hope she'll squirt *der Fuehrer* in the eye.

ROOSEVELT AND WHEELER

Between them, President Roosevelt and Senator Wheeler painted a pretty good picture of the potentialities of the war situation this week. And while their views diverged sharply they both deserve consideration. For both, I believe, spoke from the heart.

The senator's scheme was the more appealing of the two. There is not one of his eight points with which we may quarrel seriously, just as we had no cause to quarrel with Chamberlain's arrangement at Munich if we hadn't been sure that things would not end there.

But here's the hitch. Fulfillment of the Wheeler program depends upon the goodwill and honest intention of a fellow named Hitler. It would require his willingness to surrender all the victories that he has won, clear back to Czechoslovakia, and to abandon his whole dream of world domination.

Neither by word nor by deed has he indicated that he would do this. He will abandon his spoils and his program of conquest only if he is forced to. And only Britain, supported by every industrial and economic and diplomatic effort of which the United States is capable, can hope to force him to do it.

If Britain is allowed to go down the Senator's dream of a negotiated peace based upon as near an approach to justice as we can devise will be as wild as that of a restoration of the status quo of the time of Cheops. And the practicality of the Wheeler proposals depends, therefore, on our concentration on the Roosevelt program.

Fortunately the rendering of aid to Britain, so strongly advocated by the President, does not involve the sending of our boys to fight overseas. If it did I might hesitate to support it. But not because I would not still think it was wiser than to wait here for Hitler to finish his present business and then attack or strangle us.

I would hesitate merely because I am over military age and my children are far below it, and I shouldn't care to ask others to make sacrifices that I am not in a position to make myself. I shouldn't want to say to my fellow citizens, "You must fight, or send your sons to fight, to protect me and my family."

But as things stand the demand is for ships and materials, not for men. And I am willing to give of such wealth as I have, along with other Americans, to aid in providing these things. For only so long as the dyke against aggression holds is there any hope whatever of securing a just and lasting settlement of the world's troubles, whether on the basis of the Wheeler proposals or on any other.

So although I campaigned and voted against President Roosevelt in the recent elections I can't help supporting him in his present stand. We don't want war. We do want a return of peace and goodwill in the world. But war can be avoided only by making the warlords see that it does not pay. Peace and goodwill can be restored only by sustaining those who stand between us and aggression till the storm of hatred and violence has subsided into impotence.

* * * *

MEN OR DOLLARS?

A coastguard boat on a rescue mission. In it a crew of men whose lives are as precious as yours and mine, lost on the surface of a stormy sea.

They had radio equipment for the receipt of messages, but not for sending. And we can imagine them listening to the calls of frantic searchers, but unable to give those searchers their position.

They were found—saved. But wouldn't everything have been simpler if their boat had been able to send messages directing other vessels to them?

Perhaps there is some excuse for our sending out coastguard boats unequipped with two-way radio facilities. I'm not an expert on the possibilities of radio.

But it does seem that if planes and police cars can send messages it should be possible to make similar provision for the boats which carry men whose business it is to save the lives of others.

It would cost something, of course. But should we endanger the lives of coastguard men for a matter of dollars — which we slosh about so lavishly for so many purposes? Is money, after all, the **summum bonum?**

There may be some who think so, but I just can't get myself into that frame of mind.

Town Hall

The Carmel Town Hall discussion group will meet again next Thursday at DeLoe's restaurant, for dinner, reception of the "America's Town Hall of the Air" program, and its own discussion of the issue, which for this week will be "How Essential is Religion to Democracy?"

The month of January will be devoted to discussion of various aspects of Democracy. Coming just at this time the topic is most timely and important, and should evoke a lively discussion. The group is open to all who are interested, the only cost is 50 cents for the dinnerfi and that is at bargain rates.

Champion Dogs Start on Show Circuit with J. A. West

J. A. West of Del Monte Kennels left yesterday with some of the West Coast's finest dogs on a show circuit that will start at Winterhaven, Fla., on Jan. 10 and 11. His itinerary includes: In Florida, Clearwater, Jan. 14-15; St. Petersburg, Jan. 17-18; Sarasota, Jan. 20-21; Miami, Jan. 25-26; then Baltimore, Md., Jan. 31 and Feb. 1; and on to the Terrier Specialty Show at New York on Feb. 9, and the Westminister Show in Madison Square Garden, Feb. 11-12. He will return around Feb. 16.

With Mr. West, in a specially-built, air-conditioned and heated trailer are: two giant Schnauzers, **Graf Heimschutz** and **Fleck of Algo,** belonging to Dr. Charles C. Crocker of Pebble Beach and San Francisco; a champion Welsh Terrier, **Aman Flashlad,** owned by Misses Marion Kingsland and Eleanor Spyer of Carmel; the champion Gordon Setter, **Prince of Avalon,** owned by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hall of San Francisco and Carmel Valley; a Welsh Corgi, **Margaret Rose,** owned by Betty Small of Carmel, and the English Cocker, **Ottershaw Yvette,** owned by Steve C. Sheldon of Monterey.

Mr. West has kindly consented to keep The Pine Cone posted about the results of the different shows.

MILK PRICES

Whereas the price of milk in Monterey and Pacific Grove was upped last Wednesday by one cent a quart, no increase was made in Carmel. Reason: Carmel's price has been one cent higher for some time.

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The Carmel Pine Cone

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EDITORIAL

LOOKING BACK BEFORE GOING FORWARD

Many of us during these recent holidays have been inclined to regret the past, not only the pleasanter days of our own past but periods we've read about—when the world was presumably quieter and nicer, when public men were more honest, when faithful work was rewarded, when domestic virtues were respected, when young people stayed home evenings, and peace on earth and good will toward men was more than an idealistic expression.

With this season's festivities we could not ignore a cloud of uncertainty, a sense of fear, and it was natural for us to look back at the days of our fathers and forefathers with some envy and regret.

But the truth is that such pleasant things as existed in the old days were mixed up with plenty of other things not so pleasant. And periods of fear and uncertainty, of trial and decision have been rather frequent in America.

There was originally the wilderness. And the Indians. The early settlers of our country had to contend with both and at the same time fight two major wars with the French. Difficult, indeed, were conditions at the time of the Revolution, and after it America's prospects seemed more dismal to George Washington than they had during the war. Not yet recovered from sufferings undergone during the Revolution, we fought the British a second time, and many veterans of the war of 1812 lived to see the war with Mexico and the sad struggle between the states.

At no time in our history has life been really stable. For 300 years the westward movement of civilization has kept our country in turmoil. Our people who went across the Alleghanies, across the Mississippi, across the plains and the mountains to Oregon and California often went in desperation. There were serious economic depressions in those times.

There has never been anything static about our democracy. Each generation has presented new situations, new problems. We make a mistake if we look back and see only quiet farms, picturesque old towns and cities, horses jogging peaceably in buggy shafts while the drivers doze, happy families gathered around the laden dinner-table There were terrifying issues then, as now. There were troubles, uncertainties, a sense of insecurity.

No, the contentment of our ancestors was probably about as rare as our own. But two things they did have—courage and resolution. They met their problems and did their chores, and they didn't know the end of the story. Nor do we know it.

They lived and worked, had their Christmas celebrations, their New Years', and passed on to us a heritage compounded of achievement and unfinished business—as we shall doubtless do, also. The age in which they lived—which we sometimes like to think of as a golden age—was not born with them, nor did it die with them. It is ours as much as theirs. We will carry it on.

Some Thoughts About Christmas

The spiritual meaning of Christmas was emphasized a good deal last week along with the parties and the presents and the fun. But little mention was made of its great social significance; and before it becomes a pleasant memory of 1940 (among the unpleasant ones) it may be interesting to recall a few historical facts.

For we should not forget that Christmas day celebrated the dawning of a new order for mankind, the kind of "order" we are now hoping will be preserved in our world.

A description of that "order" is found in Jerome Adolphe Banqui's famous "History of Political Economy in Europe", written nearly 100 years ago. One chapter is devoted to the "first appearance of Christianity" and its profound influence in modifying civil, religious, industrial and commercial ideas.

"We are to find out by what happy transition Greek and Roman slavery was obliged to give way to respect for labor, to the regime of liberty and equality," Blanqui says.

And he continues: "The creation of councils was one of the most happy conceptions of the genius of Christian civilization, even considering them only as congresses where all intelligent minds were convoked for the discussion of an idea."

How often do we stop to ask ourselves where we got the notion of holding conventions and congresses for debate of public questions? How did it happen that our Puritan ancestors set up councils and the ballot and our other democratic institutions when they landed in the new world?

Blanqui says: "Without the new principle of equality before God, Greek and Roman slavery would still infest the world, weakness would always be at the mercy of physical power, wealth would still be produced by some to be consumed without compensation by others."

And he speaks of a few changes that came with the new order:

"Everything was elective among the first Christians.

"The authority of masters over slaves was restricted.

"The right of life and death accorded to fathers over sons was abolished.

"The abandonment of children, long tolerated as excusable, was punished as crime when death of the victim followed.

"Restrictions were put on liberty of divorce which had degraded marriage into the vilest conubinage.

"The rights of orphans and minors were protected.

"In the monasteries pious cenobites gathered in silence what was left of the sciences and arts.

"The idea was propagated of separation of spiritual from temporal power. The church thus laid the foundation for independence of thought."

There is another book, Lalor's "Cyclopedia of Political Science", by J. C. Bluntschli, which describes at length the influence of the Christian movement on modern statesmanship, "an influence that after nearly 2000 years is still spreading." It is not necessary to study his whole argument. It is enough to consider his conclusion: "The state must gratefully acknowledge its obligations to Christian morality for having purified and ennobled its own life."

This general conclusion he supports with four general statements:

"1. It had a great share in awakening and spreading among the people the sense of human dignity and honor. The value and dignity of human nature could not be so easily disregarded as it had been in antiquity.

"2. Looking on men as the children of God Christianity brought to men the consciousness of their equality and fraternity in relation to one another. By its moral power it transformed the face of Europe.

"3. Raising the standards whereby the rights of the subjects were measured it has also limited and refined the outward appliance of the governmental power. It has effected this by reminding rulers of their accountability to the Supreme Ruler whose judgments they cannot escape.

"4. It has revealed the affinity of all the races of the earth. In opposition to the narrow spirit of nationality, insisting on the unity of the human species, it has become the source of a purer morality in the international law of the civilized world."

Surely, we owe a lot to our ancestors for what they contributed to the good cheer of Christmas. But we should realize, too, that we live in a new world because of that Christmas.

Hitler Now Afraid of Maupassant

It was recently reported that because of vehement German protests, authorities of Dublin, Ireland, banned a play based on Maupassant's famous story, "Boule de Suif". This story wasn't flattering to the Prussians who conquered France in 1870.

Which means, of course, that Hitler is afraid of Maupassant's ghost as he has been of so many ghosts of brilliant men in his own country.

And how natural!

To a man who would build a society wherein human beings are graded like potatoes, and social and moral values are determined by men with machine guns, the penetrating irony of such a writer as Maupassant would be a dangerous influence. It would give Hitler goose-shivers to have any of his subjects consider Maupassant's philosophy that "the world is well made since it is full of ill-made and ill-behaving beings about whom stories may be written."

Rainfall at Carmel

For December, 1940

(Contributed by DR. FRANCIS E. LLOYD)

Date	Inches
Dec. 15	0.01
Dec. 16	0.31
Dec. 17	0.20
Dec. 18	0.54
Dec. 19	0.08
Dec. 21	0.19
Dec. 22	0.84
Dec. 23	0.82
Dec. 24	0.48
Dec. 25	0.27
Dec. 26	0.15
Dec. 27	0.50
Dec. 28	0.12
Dec. 29	0.03
Dec. 30	0.17
Total for month	4.71

THE BIRD OF TIME

There was a year we captured a strange wild bird,
Remember? We stood at dawn on Hampton Hill
And saw the secret flash of wings and heard
The unknown voice—twelve clear tones and a trill.
Your arms about me and your mouth on mine,
We listened to the sunrise overture,
And simultaneously the same design
(As if indited and each signature
Were firmly sealed) was evident to each:

This bird is ours. Let less wise one declare
It never can be captured.

Without speech,
We reached and plucked it from the still blue air.

We clipped its wings. We thought, This bird will sing
Its April-morning song—for us—despite
Both calendar and men who say, 'Time's wing
Beats down the seasons; blurs the keenest sight.'
We clipped its wings . . . and set it free . . . Remember?
We could not know how swiftly wild wings grow.
The bird was gone. And it was late December;
We searched, but vainly, through the blinding snow.

—MARION DOYLE.

§

ON COLD ALTARS

We, too,
Have climbed the stairs,
Following the music . . .
We, too, have wept on cold altars
Alone.

—CHARLES FRASBIE.

§

OAK LEAF

When I was in my brazen, emerald youth
And all my world was blue and green and gold,
And never was the breath of Spring uncouth
And never were her fingers edged with mold;
When all the earth lay trembling at my feet
And every stream went mad to hold my form,
My life upon the monarch limb complete
With never thought of gruelling wind or storm:
I loved to bend my shadow to the stream,
Nor saw myself deformed upon its wave
Nor felt my greenness ebb as in a dream
Unhonored in the brook's derisive grave.
Ah, better had I never known a Spring
Since now I'm felled with Winter's iron wing.

—ORIAN DE PLEDGE.

§

HERESY AGAINST LOVE

The price of Myself's enchantment is satiety beyond measure:

No more than a pauper's paradise does Ego bring.

This thing we pamper with our all devotion
a variety of circumscription is, illusioned with doors.
Its walls bear a pictured pageant in the streets of Vanity;

its floors shine with the wax of destruction, and the fine grain of a heresy against Love.

Let there be less Ego today—
yet for an hour only—
lest the holiness of what is bounded depart in perfection.

—HARRISON PARKER.

-:- Letters to the Editor -:-

From England and Occupied France

(The following letters, which we know will interest our readers, were received recently by Mrs. Dorothy Hawke, who, with her daughter Alison was a visitor in Carmel last summer and fall and is now in Palm Springs. She has generously allowed The Pine Cone to print them, for which we are grateful.—Ed.)

Letters from England take on a new significance now. Almost all bear the mark of the Censor. Since bombing grew so common the work of the Censor has grown harder, for people cannot resist telling you just where the bombs did the most damage. Now little windows are cut in many letters deleting details that might help the enemy. There is something of dread also now at the sight of letters from home. Daily the bombs take their toll and any letter may have news of death, or at least property destruction. My own mail in one week brought me three letters from which I have taken extracts that may interest Pine Cone readers. The first comes from my Italian housekeeper in London and refers to my own home. I have left her English as she wrote it. Up till the war we always talked in her native tongue but she dare not write in Italian now.

Dear Madame,

I am writing to let Madame know that last night we have three incendiary bombs on the house. The top floor and all the furniture is all completely burnt, on the second floor everything is damaged by water and also my bedroom, it is a big mess. We were in a shelter a few yards away, we came out to let the firemans go in and everybody try to do the best they could but one of the bombs got through the ceiling in the pink bedroom and in no time everything was a big flame. At the same time there was a few other fires going on in the neighborhood, the firemans told me that they dropped a Molotoff basket which continues 200 incendiary bombs, they found some in the road, everywhere fires and bombs. I am very sorry to say this Madame. Everybody tell me I should leave, but where? We are Italians and many peoples refuse to have us. Your books which Madame put away so carefully, your wine, dressing case all gone, it break my heart when I go to see it."

* * *

Next comes an extract from a Red Cross worker, a woman who joined up on the day war was declared and has worked day and night ever since; first perfecting herself in First Aid work and now being called upon to practice all she knows.

. . . . Here things go on much as usual but a little more so! London is getting very empty, now that we are really at war so many people are seeking somewhere a little less hectic and I don't blame them. London is not a health resort at the moment. I am very busy. The Borough of Kensington has now decided that the Tube Shelters and the Rest Centres (where all the people go whose homes have been entirely destroyed and who have nothing in the world left them, or those who are homeless owing to having time bombs in the vicinity of their homes and have been turned out at a moment's notice) shall be manned by Red Cross members of first aid posts. Result, I spent last night in charge of the first aid at Holland Park Station. It was a bit grim as there were over 1300 people and only myself and a girl from our post there for 14 hours. We had lots of minor casualties but I consider we were lucky as we had no increase of the population to deal with. Our people at Shepherd's Bush had three births to cope with one night alone!

Sometimes it all seems a hopeless and unequal contest, but that is only when one is a bit weary that one feels like that. It's such a filthy war and the misery, sickness and every other horror that it brings in its train is heart rending. However the people here are quite wonderful. In spite of everything they are full of the most marvelous faith that all will be right in the end. At the 'Rest Centres' where I work two nights a week and where people come who have lost everything in life, of all the hundreds there I have never heard one person grumble, they just take it all in their stride and their patience is certainly a lesson to everyone. It's so pathetic, day after day to see houses in ruins, just nothing left but heaps of stone and muck. However in spite of all this everyone is remarkably cheery and London's parks at their very best, the trees a golden glory.

* * *

The third extract comes from a letter from Unoccupied France, a country of defeat and desperation. Very little news seeps out of the lands that the Nazis conquer but what news there is all of a hopeless kind. England with her back to the wall and fighting aganst dreadful odds has the courage of the unconquered. In all my letters there is no note of despair, only of courage and the will to win.

"We are all well and have ferocious appetites from working all day in the fields. Alas there is almost nothing to eat, all the usual foodstuffs are missing, especially fats and oils. In August there was no butter throughout the month and we could only buy 200 grams of oil each. Conditions are appalling and if this state of things is to last they would do better to kill us all off at once."

* * *

THAT DECORATIONS CONTEST

Sir:

We shall appreciate it if you will publish the following:

The announcement of prizes and awards for Christmas decorations by business houses was the result of what must have been a difficult process of weighing and checking, and the Business Association is grateful for the time given by Mrs. Stuart, Mr. Whitman, and Mr. Otto in those full hours before Christmas, and for the consideration they spent in making their choice.

But the story cannot be covered by a list of names and awards and we wish to add a few words of sincere appreciation and wonder that business people could, in the midst of working days that lasted for many until midnight, produce in their windows so many beautiful pageants of Christmas. These were not displays of goods to be sold, but pictured stories, told perhaps in the procession of lovely little figures mounting a double flight of steps to view the Christ Child, which we all saw in the window of the Corner Cupboard. Or in the great snowy set in holly wreaths in the Del Monte Properties office nearby, a candle that melted miraculously to look like a tower with battlements. Or the line of reindeer with a Santa Claus sleigh, backed by a lovely small Christmas tree in the window where one usually gets a glimpse of Daisy Bostick or Ken Wood "meeting the public." Or the beautiful Mexican Nativity in the window of the Aztec Shop. And those who caught their breath over Tilly Polak's white Christmas tree in the furthest Monte Verde window, should go back and see her seven-branched candlestick—or whatever Tilly may have decided in another moment of inspiration to put there. And if they looked across the street at Normandy Inn and did not think, as they had probably thought of other trees already, that was quite the loveliest Christmas tree in town, then they had more sober heads than most.

And Spencers, and the Der Ling Shop with that window in golden rust, and Shands, and Country Shop with its red and white Christmas gown and the tree to match. And those little jewel like places on Lincoln street.

But no one wants a roll call—least of all the ones who would be on it. Those whose work brought them awards and mention from the judges deserved tokens. All of them, mentioned or not, who brought beauty and the Christmas spirit into their holiday work, did so first of all, because this was their joy. For that spirit, and for those who expressed it so wholeheartedly, we voice our very deep gratitude.

CARMEL BUSINESS ASSOCIATION
By C. Daniels, Secretary.

Christian Science

"God" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday, Jan. 5, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The Golden Text will be: "Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed. O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come" (Psalms 65: 1, 2). Other Bible citations will include: "And Solomon determined to build an house for the name of the Lord, and an house for his kingdom. . . . And the house which I build is great: for great is our God above all gods. . . . But will God indeed dwell on the earth? behold, the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house that I have builded?" (II Chron. 2: 1, 5; I Kings 8: 27).

The Lesson-Sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Christian Science strongly emphasizes the thought that God is not **corporeal,** but **incorporeal,** — that is, bodiless. Mortals are corporeal, but God is incorporeal.

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Remaining Five Lectures
Jan. 10, Feb. 14, Mar. 14, April 11, May 9 - - - - - $4.20
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Reasonable and a Good Place To Bring Your Family
CALIFORNIA ST. Bet. Kearny and Montgomery

On Getting Back to Normalcy

Christmas cheer is far from wrong — But hard to take for very long — So now, let's go back to spud or beet—Parsnip, beans and cans of meat—But why go on with this suggestion, when it only means to watch digestion . . .

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Pine Needles

By MARJORY LLOYD

Social Editor - Telephones: Carmel 2 or 1473

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Olaf P. Winningstad—

Years ago, when Carmel was but a scattered village almost hidden in pines and oaks, there came to live here the writer, Horace Annesley Vachell, and his brother, Arthur. Horace Vachell left before his brother, A. V. (as he was affectionately known to young and old who gathered about his welcoming fireplace on Thirteenth street just below Lincoln), but both left a deep impress on the life of the little village whose residents were for the most part artists and writers who had fled here after the San Francisco earthquake. Years have gone by and the garden which A. V. tended so lovingly has grown up so that it almost obscures his house, but in the hearts of those who knew him his memory is fresh and green. With the turning of the years the Army has come in force to the peninsula and many of the officers have come to Carmel to live. One of these is Lieutenant-Colonel Olaf P. Winningstad, who is a nephew of Horace and Arthur Vachell, and who, with Mrs. Winningstad, is living in the Veazie house in the Mission tract.

* * *

Carmel Newcomers—

Those of us who have been greeting a charming young person as Joy, for the past few weeks only to have her say that she is Audrey, will be interested to find out that it is not at all a mistaken resemblance to Joy Thompson which led them into error . . . for Audrey is the twin sister of Joy. She and her husband, Basil Coghlan, and their baby, Valerie, have come from Merced to Carmel to live begining with the New Year and are the new owners of the Crichton cottage on Camino Real. Basil is the son of Lieutenant-Colonel Coghlan of Vancouver, B. C., and Audrey—as is Joy—is the daughter of Mrs. Edth C. Thompson of Carmel. Incidentally, Joy came home from San Francisco for Christmas and, on her return to the city last Thursday, finding that she could have another week of vacation, decided to start 1941 in Canada. And we are sure she will have a marvelous time—being Joy.

* * *

Tea at Aguajita Home—

Mrs. Marshall L. Carter invited about 35 friends to her home last Saturday afternoon for tea. Assisting the hostess in greeting the arrivals was her mother-in-law, Mrs. Marshall L. Carter, Sr., who is here from Los Angeles for the holidays. The tea table in the dining room was effectively decorated with a silver tray piled with colorful fruits and lighted with red tapers. In the living room the decorations were carried out with holly, pine boughs and green and red tapers. Presiding over the t[illegible] table were Mrs. John Gratiot, M[illegible] Raymond Smith, Mrs. Pierce P[illegible]sons and Mrs. Arnold Manor.

* * *

Home for Holidays—

Olga Taylor who is busy doing all sorts of things in various departments of the Emporium in San Francisco came home for Christmas to be with her mother, Mrs. Harry Neafie Taylor, and remained for the New Year's holiday.

* * *

Log Home for the Williams—

From the wave washed shores of their island in Maine to Carmel's storm lashed shores on Christmas day came Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meade Williams and their two children, Karen and Christopher, and for six months are settled in Loghaven on Eighth street just below Carmelo.

* * *

Every year Tilly Polak gathers together the children of her friends for a carol singing party. This year the affair was held on Sunday afternoon when some 25 children stood about the piano played by Janie Otto, and lifted their voices, especially in "Jingle Bells", until the candles on the Christmas tree wavered. Albeit we think a few direct "Phufs" from some of the older boys were responsible for the total extinction of a few of the twinkling tapers. Singing over, gingernuts and candies were passed by Tilly to her small guests and as they prepared to leave they were each presented with a gingerbread man. And it will be a whole year until they gather again in Tilly's lovely studio beneath her Christmas tree.

Christmas a Little Late—

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Bosworth waited until Saturday to gather their family for a Christmas dinner due to the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Gurden Mooser (Betsy Bosworth) were unable to leave the bay region until Friday evening. Gathered around the dinner table were Mr. and Mrs. Bosworth, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Black and their daughter, Erin, from San Francisco, the Moosers and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw Williams and their daughter, Alice.

* * *

Movie Hero—

Roland Young may have been spied upon on our streets this week as he greeted his Carmel friends. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fish at Palo Corona Ranch.

* * *

[illegible]iesta—

[illegible] lively little weekly has been [illegible]g its way into several Car[illegible] post boxes this past month and proves to be the publication of the Fresno Ski Club. It contains all sorts of information and nonsense about the sport of skiing and the editor is no less a person than Bill Heron, son of Herbert Heron of Carmel.

* * *

Sunday Evening Party—

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lehmann have a houseful of guests this holiday season with Miss Bettina Schuster down from Mills College and Mr. and Mrs. Erich Lehmann just arrived from England by way of Bogata and New York. On Sunday evening they invited several persons to their home to meet their guests, play games, and toast the New Year in a hot rum punch made according to the recipe which Dr. Lehmann remembers from his student days, a feature of which is the melting of sugar lumps in the flame of burning rum on a grating suspended over the mulled wine.

* * *

Cocktail Party in Salinas—

Among Carmelites who drove over to Salinas last Sunday afternoon to attend the party given by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hughes were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Neil, Captain and Mrs. DeWitt Blamer, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Doolittle, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wrightson, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dienelt and Mrs. Dienelt's mother, Mrs. Musser, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Berthold, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Winslow, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Doolittle. The Hughes home was gay with holiday decorations, a huge silver and white tree dominating the living room.

* * *

Dinner Dance—

Andy Shepard, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Shepard, Jr., of Pebble Beach, presided over a table decorated with red carnations and red candles on the occasion of the dinner dance which he gave last Saturday evening. He was assisted in receiving his guests by his parents and his sister, Virginia. Those enjoying Andy's party with him were Marilyn Strasburger, Eleanor Johnston, Nancy Couvert, Dorothy Owens, Dorothy and Mina Hicks, Alice Vidoroni, Jacqueline Klein, Helen Ward, Emma Ann Wishart, Kay Nagel, Orville Jones, Bob Gargiulo, Arthur Strasburger, Howard Levinson, Halbert Moller, Ed Keeley, John Sand, Myron Oliver, Jr., Gordon Ewig, Jack Reed, Fred Stanley and Hal Dashback.

* * *

Here for New Year's—

Betty Horst came down from San Francisco to bid farewell to 1940 and greet 1941 as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Byington Ford.

No! No! Not Mrs. Criley!

Blame it on the Christmas rush, or sump'n, but somehow or other this paper announced last week that Mrs. Theodore Criley received her guests on Christmas Eve clad in yellow Chinese pajamas. Actually, it was her little grandaughter, "Mrs. B.", who was so dressed, while Mrs. Criley was her gracious self gowned in blue velvet.

* * *

Back to School—

Roe Arlen, daughter of Mrs. Byington Ford, left on Sunday for Southern California where she saw the New Year in with her father, Richard Arlen, at his Breezy Top ranch. Yesterday Roe resumed her studies at Pomona College after a month's vacation.

Young Guest for Maeve—

Miss Betty Quigley, daughter of Major and Mrs. Ray Quigley of Palo Alto, is the guest of Maeve Greenan for a few days and arrived in time for the family New Year's party at the Greenan home overlooking Carmel Mission.

John Burr

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Sunday Afternoon, Jan. 5, 1941 at 3 O'clock

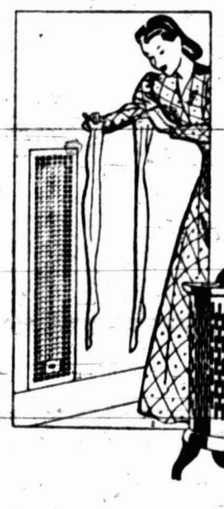
In Sunset School Auditorium, Carmel, San Carlos & Eighth

The Public Is Cordially Invited to Attend

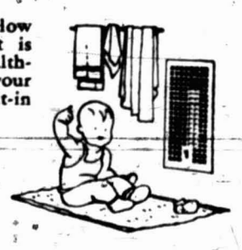
Quick ELECTRIC HEAT

Costs Less Now...Rates are Down

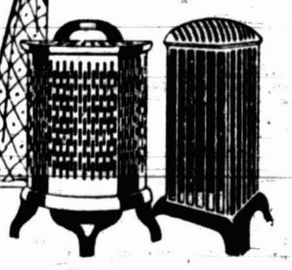
In every home there is need for the quick EXTRA service of electric heat. In hard to heat corner rooms, in dens, in bathrooms, in dressing rooms, electric heat will solve a difficult heating problem economically. Electric heaters, either the portable plug-in type or the built-in-the-wall type are often extra necessities. They serve and save, heating one particular spot thoroughly. They perform this service quickly, pouring out a flow of sunny heat at the snap of a switch. With the new low Electric Rates the kilowatt hour charge for electricity drops rapidly in cost when you use electric heating.



Snap a switch for a glow of electric heat that is clean, radiant and healthful as sunshine when your bathroom has a built-in electric wall heater.



Handy as a full length mirror in your dressing room or bathroom is this tall and comforting built-in wall heater.



Every home needs a handy portable electric heater like one of these pictured here. Plug into any convenience outlet. Light in weight and easily carried from room to room where extra heat is needed. Both are guaranteed by the manufacturers for long years of service.

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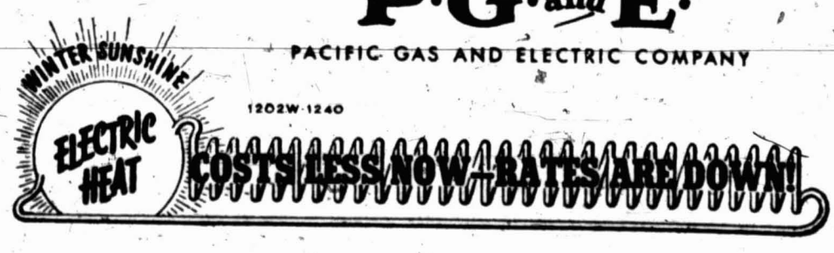

Pine Needles

Stantons Entertain—

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton were host and hostess last Friday between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock when between 60 and 70 guests called at their Pebble Beach home to join in the holiday festivity of the family. Two Della Robbia wreaths made by Mrs. Stanton were hung at each end of the living room which also included an exquisitely decorated green and white tree. As the guests arrived the tree outside the door twinkled at them brightly and inside Christmas cheer was dispensed with champagne punch.

* * *

To be Matron-of-Honor—

Mrs. Fritz Wurzmann will be in Berkeley today when her brother, Herbert William Legge, will marry Miss Helen Damon in the Little Chapel of St. Mark's. Mrs. Wurzmann is to be matron-of-honor at the wedding and best man will be her other brother, Dr. Robert Legge.

* * *

Open House at the Green Room—

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Kuster held open house for their friends on New Year's afternoon in the Green Room behind the Playhouse.

* * *

The Solemn High Mass was celebrated at midnight Christmas Eve in Carmel Mission. The Altar was lavishly decorated with greens and poinsettias. Tall white candles cast a warm glow over the gold vestments worn by the celebrants in honor of the Nativity.

Before the Mass the choir sang Christmas carols. Father Carlos Rossini's Missa orbis Factor was beautifully interpreted by the Mission Choir.

Father Michael O'Connell, unable to officiate at the Christmas Masses because of a severe attack of flu, is now recovering nicely.

The next Altar Society meeting will be held in Crespi Hall, Thursday, Jan. 9 at 2 o'clock.

Jan. 3 will be the first Friday of the month. The usual Communion breakfast for the children of the Parish will be served in Crespi Hall immediately following the 7:30 Mass.

* * *

Cocktail Party—

Mr. and Mrs. Willard McGraw invited a group of friends to their Lincoln street home on Sunday afternoon for cocktails. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Scripture, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ewig, Major William E. Kneass, Captain and Mrs. Shelburn Robison, Mrs. Jean Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, Mrs. Harry Durfee, Mr. and Mrs. George Marion, Major and Mrs. James McNamara and John Murphy of Hollywood, Mrs. John Montgomery, Captain and Mrs. Meade Dugas, Clarence Steinmetz, Mrs. Ned Jacko, Arthur Wilhoit, Miss Grace Terry, Mr. and Mrs. Lansing Bailey, Mrs. Fred Rothenbusk, Mrs. Alston and her daughter, Peggy from Claremont, (Miss Alston is a fellow student of Suzanne McGraw at Pomona College), Colonel and Mrs. R. Bacon and their daughter, Florence, also a student at Pomona, Colonel William Webb and Lieutenant and Mrs. Horner.

* * *

Wedding Bells for Betty—

On Sunday evening, Jan. 19, Maud Elizabeth (Betty) Work, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Work of Monterey, will become the bride of Thomas Read Balentine, son of Colonel and Mrs. Arthur T. Balentine of San Diego. The wedding will take place in the Work home on the Mesa, at 9 o'clock, the Rev. John H. Hunter of Pacific Grove officiating. Betty will be given away by her father and attended by Mrs. Atkinson Klotz of Carmel as matron of honor. Frank Work will be best man for Mr. Balentine. A reception and supper will follow the ceremony. After a honeymoon in the south Betty and her husband plan to live in Pebble Beach where they are taking a house.

* * *

Carmel Girl to Wed—

Miss Sarah Jones, daughter of Mrs. Clem Hewitson of Carmel, has announced her engagement to Lieut. Rex H. Light of the 76th Field Artillery at Fort Ord.

* * *

Carters Visit—

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Carter and their daughter, Mavis, spent a few days at their interesting home near Carmel river this week.

* * *

Tea for Pianist—

Mrs. Charles Bradford Hudson will entertain at the tea hour on Sunday afternoon at the Hudson Gallery on Ocean View avenue in Pacific Grove when the guest of honor will be Janet Graham, distinguished young San Francisco pianist. Mrs. Hudson will be assisted in receiving the guests by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bradford B. Hudson of Berkeley and by her daughter, Mrs. James Q. Brett of San Francisco.

Jacqueline Klein Entertains—

Miss Helen Ward of San Francisco has been spending part of the holidays as the guest of Jacqueline Klein of Carmel. Last Friday evening a large group of the young people of Carmel were invited by Jacqie to the Hatton Fields home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Millard Klein, for a formal dancing party and to meet her houseguest.

* * *

Guests of Mrs. Hooper—

Visiting Mrs. Joseph Hooper over the holidays were her granddaughter, Barbara Moore and Richard Culver and Benson Schuller, all from San Francisco and all University of California students. On Tuesday afternoon Miss Mary Wilhoit entertained in honor of Mrs. Hooper's guests when 20 or so other young people were invited to meet them. Among the guests were Anne Whitman, Sheila Moore, Charlotte Townsend, Sue Chapman. Gerry and Patricia Shephard, Dick Tevis, Stuyvesant Fish and Colden Whitman.

* * *

Mary Jean Is Twelve—

Tuesday evening Mary Jean Elliott had a birthday party which began by her taking her guests to the Carmel theater and then to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Elliott, Jr. for supper.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Inman of Portland, Ore., are visiting their son, Lieut. W. R. Inman, at his Carmelo street home. Also staying with Lieut. Inman is his brother, Robert E. Inman, who is with the Department of Justice in Long Beach. Mr. Inman Sr., is a retired railroad man.

* * *

Honoring the Hawkins—

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Wurzmann invited a group of friends to their Lincoln street home on Wednesday afternoon for cocktails and to meet Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hawkins, who have recently come to Carmel to live. Mrs. Hawkins is the former Sally Roberts of the bay region. Mr. Hawkins is employed with the construction department at Fort Ord.

* * *

Cocktail Party—

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Dewar added to the numerous holiday festivities the cocktail party which they gave on Sunday afternoon for a large group of their friends.

* * *

Woman's Club to be Entertained by Lindeman Sisters

The Carmel Woman's Club will have an unusually interesting program for their first meeting of the New Year which takes place at 2:30 p. m. Monday, Jan. 6, at the Carmel Playhouse. Full of the spirit and color of the province of Guadalajara, in Mexico, are the dances and songs which the professional entertainers, the Lindeman sisters, will present to the members and guests present on the occasion. And of special note will be the authenticity and beauty of the girls' costumes.

The meeting is open to the public on the payment of a small charge. Members will only need to show their membership cards to be admitted.

Scouting The Shops

Carmel has so many natural advantages, so many charms to lure the public that one of the chief concerns of those who love our village and want to preserve its unique character, is to keep out that element which has so sadly overrun and destroyed other California towns originally blessed with simple beauty. Starting life as an artist's colony was a fortunate beginning, in that the real welfare of the town and the control of its growth was observed unselfishly by all the inhabitants. But—no matter how much the original settlers wanted to keep the village small, growth did come to Carmel and is still coming. And now all that any of us can do is to encourage the sort of people who like Carmel as it is, and will insist, as old Carmelites always have, that the quality of this spot be preserved.

Naturally the cultural elements, long fostered, attract the sort of visitors who fit into the scheme of things—those who love and know good music and painting, but Carmel is fortunate in having another element, as devoted to the best interests of the town as the artistic group, and who likewise attract visitors from near and far of the right sort. Carmel's gift shops present an unusual picture—in a town so small. The outstanding quality of their merchandise is comparable to, and often excels, that found in large metropolitan centers. They are sophisticated shops carrying all manner of things which have real artistic merit, as any walk through Carmel's streets and delightful little courts will prove. Window displays in perfect taste add to the gayety and charm of Ocean avenue, because the men and women who run these shops have assumed the responsibility of making them conform to the atmosphere established by the artists. We should all be grateful that our merchants feel as they do, and by their efforts have helped attract a worthwhile group of visitors.

* * *

Where, for example, in a town of this size, could you find a pleasanter shop more filled with smart gifts and delightful knick-knacks and ornaments than the **CORNER CUPBOARD,** or a friendlier, more attractive knitting shop than the **JEAN RITCHIE YARN SHOP** in the El Paseo Court, or a shop carrying such rare and beautiful old silver and furniture, as is offered by **MRS. WICK PARSONS,** ..on.. Lincoln. Then there is the **SIGN OF THE PAPOOSE** at San Carlos and Seventh, known to collectors of Indian wares both in this state and in others, and **THE ENGLEHART STUDIO** on Ocean with a truly wonderful collection of lace which would not shame a museum. There is the **GAME COCK** where Mrs. Yates and Miss Kingsland handle books and all manner of women's accessories in such a gay and pleasant way, that one forgets it is a shop at all. Even the tea rooms in Carmel are unique. Take the **TUCK BOX** for instance, which welcomes Carmelites for breakfast, lunch and tea, with a cheerful fire, the latest English periodicals, and a luscious display of home-made breads and pastries, or **THE NELL GWYN TEA ROOM** on Ocean—another English shop, famous for its delicious steak and kidney pies, and other dishes typical of the beleaguered isles. As for the dress shops, Carmel can well be proud of the **COUNTRY SHOP,** with its unique Lanz sport things, and **THE CINDERELLA SHOP,** where Mrs. Dean has won a far-reaching reputation for her carefully selected gowns, or **ANNA KATZ' SHOP** where clothes are not only original, but dramatic, and last, but not least, the little **JUNEY LEE SHOP,** near the Post Office, where the frocks are inexpensive, but always in good taste.

Yes, Carmel has a real and valued asset in these and other shops, and as long as they are appreciated and patronized by persons they naturally attract, this vilage need not fear that progress will bring a cheapening of the windows along our streets, or an influx of the sort of tourist who is looking for "souveneers."

WELLS
Watches - Diamonds
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house o' flowers
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No New Resolutions Please . . .
Just keep on with the old ones . . . Having your clothes cleaned and pressed by that most modern of cleaners—
Royal Cleaners
287 Del Monte Ave.
MONTEREY
Carmel and Carmel Highlands
JOE CATHERWOOD
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Playhouse
Monte Verde at 8th — Shows: 7 & 9 — Sat. & Sun., Mat., 2:30
ENGAGEMENT EXTENDED—See It Tonight, Tomorrow, Sunday!
Alexander Korda presents
THE THIEF OF BAGDAD
in Magic Technicolor!

San Francisco's Famous Mexican Restaurant
Barreto's La Fonda
HAS MOVED
To the OLD MISSION INN
Try Our Unusual Food
ORDERS TO TAKE OUT
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Fort Ord OUR ARMY Monterey Presidio

News and Views of the Seventh Division—Edited by Eleanor Minton James

Telephone: Carmel 134 or 2

Army Ladies to Lunch at Del Monte Jan. 10

Jan. 10 is the date for the next Army Ladies' luncheon which will be given at Hotel Del Monte next Friday at 12:30.

Mrs. White, chairman of the committee for these luncheons, hopes all the ladies will come, because this will be the first opportunity for new members who have just come to the post and those who have been here some time to meet each other.

After the luncheon, Mrs. Vallely, well known lecturer, will give a talk on current events, books, plays. There will also be bridge for those who prefer cards to lectures.

Those desiring reservations should, as soon as possible, call Mrs. Raymond W. Pearson, Presidio 47, or Mrs. White, Presidio 38.

Mrs. White is the wife of Brigadier General Charles H. White, who has the general supervision of the gigantic training project underway at Fort Ord.

* * *

ON SKATES—

A gay evening of roller skating at the Del Monte rollerdrome followed a dinner party given by Miss Marion Moore, daughter of Major A. T. W. Moore last Sunday night. Among the young guests were Miss Patri Price of San Francisco, Miss Sally Shuttleworth—whom Miss Price is visiting; Alvin Dumont, Val Brazleton and Dick Shuttleworth from the University of Washington who is here spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Shuttleworth.

* * *

AT DINNER—

A small but very enjoyable dinner party was given Sunday night at Biffs by Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Shuttleworth. Their guests were Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Wieck and Colonel and Mrs. Pearson.

* * *

OFFICER RETURNS—

Lt. John E. Berry and his wife are back in Carmel after a month in Holabird, Md., where Lt. Berry put in four weeks of intensive training at the Motor Transport School, covering everything from truck maintenance to convey systems. Coming back to Carmel Lt. and Mrs. Berry stopped off to visit relatives in Norfolk, Va.

* * *

NEW ARRIVALS—

Lieutenant and Mrs. R. G. Gibbons' 'baby son was born last Sunday evening at 7:30 at the Peninsula Community Hospital. The Gibbons are living on Dolores between Eighth and Ninth streets.

* * *

And to Mrs. Francesco Ruggieri, wife of Technical Sergeant Ruggieri of the 32nd infantry band, was born a New Year's daughter, at the same hospital, Tuesday night, 10:55.

* * *

VAUDEVILLE TENT NEARLY TAKES OFF—

Storm winds drawing up the Salinas Valley played fast and loose with the great circus tent at Fort Ord—where the soldier vaudeville entertainments are held. In fact the tent is on the sick list. Ripped and rent and soaked with the recent California dew, it has gone to the hospital, to be sewed up and put on its feet in Los Angeles. Major G. V. Close was called in at the urgent request of Lt. John Algers during the emergency to send men to help battle the giant canvas gone berserk in the wind and storm. Billowing, upheaving and collapsing, the mammoth tent was putting on altogether too melodramatic a show by itself for the safety of innocent bystanders.

* * *

CONVOYING TRUCKS AT A MINIMUM—

A 77c repair bill for 103 trucks coming from Yankton, S. D., is really something. Technically it means .3 of a mill per mile. One broken spring. Because of this extraordinary record 16 enlisted men in the 147th Field Artillery National Guard were singled out for praise by Colonel E. I. Foster for their meritorious performance in transporting so many convoy trucks at a minimum of expense to the army.

Colonel Leslie E. Jensen, executive officer of the 147th Field Artillery, was governor of South Dakota, 1937-1938.

* * *

FISH NET CAMOUFIAGE TO BE DEMONSTRATED—

Major Kotzebue's military fish nets for camouflaging soldiers concealed in "fox holes"—described in a recent Pine Cone item on this page—are to have a formal demonstration on Jan. 15. Before 600 Fort Ord officers assembled by General Stilwell, Major Kotzebue will put his bright-colored fish nets dramatically into action to prove them wise practical equipment for soldiers in the field. The demonstration will take place in a sort of amphitheater near the junction of Gigling road and the P. G. & E. power lines.

Major Kotzebue has amplified his net theory. He advocates the use of mosquito nets flung over a soldier's helmet, worn as a camouflaging veil. These nets are to be doctored, as fish nets are, by the application of primary colors. Colored chalks, pastels are used to camouflage the mosquito head nets to make them blend in with the terrain—and the chalk colors hold up remarkably well in the face of weather and exposure.

* * *

HAY FOOT, STRAW FOOT—

There's this story at Fort Ord—that some of the rookies on getting shoes much too short for them are finding it perfectly o. k. to wear shoe boxes instead. . . . New England is doing well by the defense program, Brockton alone recently got an order for 350,000 pairs of army shoes. . . . In General Stilwell's Fort Ord office is a still life painting of a pair of army shoes. It's the type this soldier prefers to wear, even though it only costs $1.59 and even though he is a general. The shoe canvas was pointed by a retired British army officer living in Carmel—Major Ralph Coote. The motto for the picture is "Win or lose, it's in your shoes."

* * *

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE IN UNIFORMS AT THAT—

Col. Raymond Brown, Co. B, 19th Engineers, tells this yarn about a very raw recruit calling to a passing soldier, "Hey, buddy, give us a light, will you?" The soldier did. It was General Doe, as he learned pretty quick from a pal who dashed up. Fearfully embarrassed, the poor rookie ran after the general to apologize. "That's all right, my son," he said, "only take my advice and watch out for the second lieutenants." . . . Two hundred miles a day is what the post photographer, William Schoeb, covers on his motorcycle, chasing down good Fort Ord pictures. . . . Then there's Pvt. D. Breedlove's love note about his engineer friend, who wore glasses to bed. Breedlove asked him, "How come?" Answer, "So I can see the people I dream about."

* * *

BROADCAST ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS—

On Sunday's Fort Ord broadcast, Bob Singer—no, not the leading vocalist, but the star pianist—played one of his own compositions—the theme song, "Salute to a Recruit" . . . There is a new Fort Ord musical "find"—Pvt. Don Johnson, the main soloist, a tenor, graduate of Washington College, Topeka, where he was on the Glee Club. . . . Sgt. Ralph Simcox composed the successful artillery song also sung on Sunday, "Field Artillery Blues." He plays a Hawaiian ukelele that's called a tipple—with 10 strings instead of four.

* * *

MORE FORT ORD ARRIVALS—

With the arrival last week of a cadre of 25 men from Headquarters Detachment, Ninth (Tactical) Corps at Fort Lewis, Wash., Third Corps headquarters here is busy setting up a permanent organization.

The move of Fort Ord CASC personnel to the Main Garrison from the Presidio of Monterey has made available additional office space for Third Corps personnel under Major General Walter K. Wilson.

Three new officers reported recently for duty. They are Lt. Col. Jay D. B. Lattin, Signal Corps, Lt. Col. Frank Royse, GSC, and 1st Lt. Harlan C. Conrad, formerly master sergeant at the Reception Center, who is assisting Colonel Bergin as assistant corps adjutant general.

* * *

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON—

By June Fort Ord will have 17 units comprising 27,000 men. Largest of the 17 outfits ordered here and included among some 600 listed in a recent Army and Navy Journal for activation is the 47th Engineer regiment (general service) of 1200 officers and men.

Besides extensive quartermaster outfits there will be the 77th light tank battalion of 600 men and the 54th Signal battalion of some 246 officers and men.

Although the actual date for activation of these many organizations to be ordered to the army has not been set, it is thought they will all be on the regular roles by June. They will be made up of cadres of regulars and selected service men.

* * *

SWINGING AROUND FORT ORD STREETS—

The new barracks have weathered to the nice, cinnamon brown of Far Eastern woods. And there actually is an oriental slant to the two-tiered barrack roofings—of all things in this far western American doughboys' fort. But in the double roof line, geometric as it is, you catch the hint of a pagoda. . . . Army ollas—big canvas water bags at barrack corners, with modern petcocks . . . A young recruit evidently well brought up, airing his field camp bedding in the sun on the narrow roofing. . . . Hundreds of tiny stickers still stuck on the hundreds of panes of glass—not yet off. . . . New quar-

(Continued on page 11)

CHURCHES

All Saints Church Protestant Episcopal

"A House of Prayer for All People"
Monte Verde Street
South of Ocean Avenue
Rev. C. J. Hulsewé
SUNDAY SERVICES
8 a. m. Holy Communion
9:30 a. m., Church School
11 a. m., Morning Prayer and Sermon.

Christian Science Services

First Church of Christ, Scientist Carmel

Monte Verde St., one block North of Ocean Ave., between 5th & 6th
Sunday School 9:30 a. m.
Sunday Service 11 a. m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting 8 p.m.
Reading Room:
Ocean Avenue, near Monte Verde
Open Week Days 11 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Open Every Evening Except Wednesdays and Sundays, 7 to 9
Public Cordially Invited.

WHERE TO STAY . . . .

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San Carlos, between 7th and 8th
Moderate Rates
Phone 691

McPHILLIPS HOTEL
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All Rooms Air-Conditioned
A Home-like Place to Stay . . .
Either by Day - Week - Month
Rates Most Reasonable
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HOTEL LA RIBERA
Home of Hospitality
Rates: Single $3 up; double $4 up
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Cottages with or without housekeeping
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Rates $5 to $7.50 per day per person
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Rooms and Cottages Equipped for Light Housekeeping.
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Prepared for taking home . . . to be served after the Party.
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LUNCHEON -:- DINNER
Dolores Street Opposite Telegraph Office

And a Happy New Year
—To You All—

ALEX H. BORDGES
Sheriff
Monterey County

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

No. 6916

In the Matter of the Estate of SADE LATHAM, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by Milton Latham, administrator of the Estate of Sade Latham, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary voucher within six months after the first publication of this notice in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Monterey, or to present them with the necessary vouchers within six months after the first publication of this Notice to the said Administrator at Sade's Restaurant at Ocean Avenue, Carmel-by-the-Sea, which last named place the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with the estate of said decedent.

Dated: Dec. 9, 1940.

MILTON LATHAM,
Administrator of the Estate of Sade Latham, Deceased.

WILLIAM H. KILER,
Attorney for Administrator
26 O'Farrell St.,
San Francisco, Calif.

Date of 1st pub: Dec. 13, 1940.
Last pub: Jan. 3, 1941.

RESOLUTION NO. 815

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA that

1. It is the intention of the City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea to order the following street work to be done ,to-wit: to close and abandon that portion of Ocean Avenue as the said Ocean Avenue is laid out and designated on that certain map entitled "Map of Paradise Park Tract, adjoining Carmel City, Monterey County, Calif.", filed June 5, 1911, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, in Volume 2 of maps, "Cities and Towns", at page 28, lying to the south of the southerly line of the said Ocean Avenue as the said Ocean Avenue is laid out and designated on that certain map entitled, "Amended Map of Paradise Park, Carmel-by-the-Sea", filed February 13, 1918, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, in Volume 3 of maps, "Cities and Towns", at page 11.

2. The herein proposed work shall be done in pursuance of an act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled, "An Act to provide for laying out, opening, extending, widening, straightening or closing up, in whole or in part, any street , square, lane, alley, court or place within municipalities, and to condemn and acquire any and all land and property necessary or convenient for that purpose", approved March 6, 1889, and the several acts amendatory thereof or supplemental thereto.

3. That the Street Superintendent of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea be and he hereby is instructed to cause to be conspicuously posted along the said parcel which it is the intention of the said City Council to close and abandon at not more than three hundred feet distant apart, notices of the passage of this resolution. Such notices shall be headed, "Notice of Public Work" in letters not less than one inch in length, and legible in character, stating the fact

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CARMEL HIGHLANDS

DOLORES STREET

Opposite Pine Cone Office

CARMEL TELEPHONE 12

J. FRANK DEVENDORF
Founder

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

of the passage of this resolution, the date, and, briefly, the work or improvements proposed, and referring to this resolution for further particulars.

4. The said Street Superintendent be, and he hereby is directed to cause a notice similar in substance to the one referred to in Section 3 hereof to be published once each week for a period of four successive weeks in The Carmel Pine Cone, official newspaper of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

PASSED AND ADOPTED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA this 4th day of December, 1940, by the following vote:

AYES: COUNCILMEN: Evans, Godwin, Rowntree, McCreery.
NOES: COUNCILMEN: None.
ABSENT: COUNCILMEN: Heron.

APPROVED December, 1940.

K. B. EVANS,
Mayor of said City.

ATTEST:
SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
Clerk thereof.

(SEAL)

Date of 1st pub: Jan. 3, 1941.
Date of last pub: Jan. 24, 1941.

OUR ARMY

(Continued from page 10)

ters still going up in enormous sections. Like the sections of small boy's toy house that come already for coupling sides and roofs to propped up ends. . . . Just before New Year's soldier after soldier piling into taxis in droves —comedy film fashion. Groups carefully smoothing out their pay money in billfolds. . . . Everything gone military. After-the-rain blue sky brushing in new green into Fort Ord meadows. Straight, stiff grass in regimental unbroken lines. Stalwart live oaks assembled in battalions, heavy packs on their backs.

* * *

RADIO WIRING FOR TENTS—

All the tents of the 102nd Radio Intelligence Company have just been wired for sound by Corporal Benny Davis and his "wirers." Every member is provided with "cans" and by merely plugging in may hear code being sent out from the signal supply tent. In this way each man can study in his off hours and not disturb his tentmates. Sound is taken off the air waves from commercial, amateur and news broadcasts. Occasionally musical and educational programs are "piped" and announcement can be made by using the tranceiver equipment.

* * *

FROM HAWAII TO FORT ORD

"At noon—it was in Honolulu last June—we signed the papers for a new car. At 5 o'clock the same day we had orders to leave immediately for Fort Ord. We had no idea where Fort Ord was!" said Mrs. Raymond Pearson, wife of Colonel Pearson, head of the Dental Corps at Fort Ord. "But," she added, with a smile, "my older boy benefited. He has the car. He stayed on to do practice teaching at the University of Hawaii while he is working on his thesis for his Master's degree. He is doing some special research on pineapples—which he was asked to do —concerning the presence of canotin in pineapple—it's what makes them yelow. He's coming to the post in June. My other son, Jack, is at Salinas Junior Colege, which he likes very much. He is in the band. He is not sure whether he wants to try for Stanford or University of California—the ROTC at Berkeley appeals to him very much."

The Pearson's presidio home has a pleasant oriental overtone—here and there something lovely from the Philippines—where they were stationed at one time — Borneo, China. Certainly officers' quarters at the presidio can fool you, some of them, with their poker faces on the outside and then opening up deceptively inside to miraculous spaciousness.

A skilled musician, Mrs. Pearson is getting extra fun out of a new grand piano—she left her old one in Hawaii. The mentioned the difficulties of being transported from the tropics to the States." Take the lanai furniture everyone has out in Honolulu where you live on screened porches. But lanai furniture is quite out of place here —does not fit even in a California house."

Weary veteran presidio geraniums Mrs. Pearson has repaced with stately calla lilies.

"Once," she said, "I had no sooner put in a hundred dollars worth of gorgeous roses than we had to Leave that post. I wonder how long it wil lbe this time before I have to leave my new presidio garden." This with a smile of good-natured resignation to the ways of army life.

Loving all birds, Mrs. Pearson encourages them to come for food and water to her hospitable garden. And they put on a very nice little show in front of her windows. Ten different varieties — juncos, humming birds, robins, wrens, blue jays, hemit thrushes among them.

She said that some of the happiest years they had had in the army were spent in Washington where her husband taught X-ray and operative dentistry in the Walter Reed hospital.

Mrs. Pearson is a very active person, on many committees. She does a great deal of entertaining and seems thoroughly to enjoy it. Her holidays were, however, complicated when a faithful maid who has been with her a long time became seriously ill and required a good deal of nursing. . . . Mrs. Pearson loves the Monterey peninsula and is delighted to be here.

* * *

CROSS COUNTRY NOTES—

As the way to a man's courage —as well as his heart—is via his stomach, Londoners were very glad to get the 100 mobile canteens recently given them through the American allied relief fund. . . . The Cythiana, Ky., draft board would never have believed the six-foot draftee's name was Cathedral Congo Freeback if his father had not been there to back him up. Before he was born his mother was entranced with a book about a church called a cathedral, and his father by a book on the Congo. So the boy was weighed down with both names. . . . A new ruling in Columbia, S. C.—that soldiers from now on have to pay taxes on beer, cigarets, soft drinks sold on army reservations. . . . Various comments have been made on an item saying that some recruits are turned down because they are ugly and because they have indecent tatooing. One reviewer claimed that in the pictorial exposures of some magazines there is too much competition to tatooing to make it a moral menace. . . . One Vincent F. Catroppa, 24, rejected by the army because of flat feet, went to Hahemann Hospital, Philadelphia, and underwent a painful operation to get an arch that would make him eligible for military service. . . A new stunt tried out at Annapolis this year in the annual midshipman Masquerade Club play—real girls were brought in to play the leads . . . Cattlemen in Florida are being urged to take their cattle to heavier weight because of the great army demand for beef. . . . A Charlie Chaplain dictate — that no war newsreels may be shown with his "The Great Dictator" . . . Signed by "Submarine Sailors", New London, was an objection to the pubicity drafted men are getting. When they enlisted they said, "Were we given banquets, columns of news in the papers, etc.?" . . . Submarines, incidentally, the smaller ones, require $135,0000 a year to operate . . . One Forida boy, Daniel Wesley Harrel, answering a selective service call for physical examination, was found fit in every way. But his height let him out. Uncle Sam takes them six feet six inches. Harrel hits six feet seven and a half inches. . . . And there's Raymond E. May, 20, at Fort Bragg. After five weeks he still has no uniform—the tailor hasn't been able to outfit him yet. He weighs 335 pounds—not a uniform will fit him.

Classified Advertising

Rates: 10c per line for one insertion (minimum 50c); 15c per line for two insertions (minimum 75c); 25c per line for one month (minimum $1.25); 8c per line for one insertion on contract (no minimum). Estimate five words to the line.

For Rent

FOR RENT — Attractively furnished apartment, 3 blocks from Ocean Ave., ideal for single or elderly person. Utilities included—no linens. $30 per month or lease. Reply Carmel Pine Cone, Box T. (1)

FOR RENT TILL JUNE—A house 12 miles up Carmel Valley. Furnished. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, sleeping porch. Electric refrigeration. Large living room. Three acres of ground. $50 a month. Box M, Pine Cone. (40)

Help Wanted

HELP WANTED — Opportunity with real future for bright young man, willing to work on generous commission long enough to prove ability and earn a salary with interesting future. Send replies to P. O. Box 505.

Lost and Found

FOUND — Portfolio of photographs of the World's Fair. Call Carmel Pine Cone, Tel. 2. (1)

Miscellaneous

PRICE FOR QUICK SALE — Kohler & Campbell piano, perfect condition, $55. Sainer violin, $35. Other bargains.
CARMEL MUSIC SHOP
Monte Verde, bet. 7th & Ocean
Phone 1522 or 179-J

HAVE GOOD 5-ROOM HOUSE in San Jose, choice residential district — lot 50 x 200, near schools, $4500 value. Will trade to $8500 cash. South of Ocean preferred. Reply Carmel Pine Cone, Box A. (2)

FOR SALE — Welsh Corgi, 14-month-old female, both parents A. K. C. champions. Reasonably priced but good home essential. Tel. Carmel 1711 or write Box C, Carmel Pine Cone. (1)

MANUSCRIPT or any kind of typing by expert stenographer. Telephone Carmel 297-M. (52)

EXCLUSIVE DRESSMAKING — tailoring and alterations. Specializing in hard to fit figures and children's clothes. By appointment. CLARICE CUNNINGHAM. Tel. 590-J. (50-1)

J. E. MONTAGUE—Specialty and Newspaper Advertising. Care Carmel Pine Cone. Phone: Carmel 2. (46-49)

VENETIAN BLINDS — Unpainted Furniture, Picture Framing, Repairing Furniture. Drop in to see the many interesting, inexpensive, usable pieces of furniture. Have fun painting them.
CARMEL FURNITURE HOUSE
Dolores between 7th and 8th Sts.

WANTED, FURNITURE — Antiques, art objects and household appliances of the better grade, to be placed with us on consignment for auctioning. AUCTION STUDIO, W. A. LaPorte, Auctioneer, 562 Fremont St., Monterey. Phone 6431 or 4752. (46-49)

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Real Estate

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Next to Western Union
Tel. 144 Dolores St.

FOR SALE — Several cottages, close to village, $3500 and up. All in good condition and good investment properties.
GLADYS KINGSLAND DIXON
Ocean Ave., near Dolores. Tel. 940

FOR SALE—For gracious Bay Area living, Del Mesa in Ross, Marin county, is unsurpassed. Offered for sale is a level lot in this restricted area. Inquiries invited. Box P, Carmel Pine Cone. (1-4)

BUILDING LOTS — In the Mission Tract and the Walker Tract, large 60 ft. lots for $1500, $1550, $1850. Finest home locations—zoned for residences only —all utilities are available. Monthly terms arranged to suit your convenience. For investors homes built in these areas will bring a larger return. Compare these beautiful lots with any others in adjoining sections—these lots are better buys. CARMEL REALTY CO., Ocean Avenue, or ANY CARMEL BROKER.

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BUY A LOT
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CARMEL WOODS

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Larger Lots—
$600 - $700 - $750
Low Monthly Terms

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All Utilities Available

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25 Lots to Select From.

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CARMEL REALTY COMPANY
Ocean Avenue
or Any Carmel Broker

Vallely Lectures to Start Again on January 10

After spending December in New York, Washington, and parts Canada, Mrs. Vallely will resume her interesting talks at Hotel Del Monte, Friday, Jan. 10, at 3 p. m.

Subject of the first lecture will be "World Affairs and Current Literature." She will, no doubt, speak of the latest plays she has seen in the East. Tea will be served in the main lounge of the hotel after the lecture.

Radiana Pazmor to Sing on Jan. 27

The Musical Art Club will hold a meeting on Jan. 27 in the Copper Cup Room of Hotel Del Monte at which the charming Radiana Pazmor will sing.

Only members of the club are invited. Those interested to become members should communicate with the club, Box 405, Monterey.

Get the Smoke and Dust

out of your evening clothes before parking them in the closet . . .

Have them dry cleaned to preserve them . . .

CARMEL CLEANERS

Dolores St. - Carmel
Phone 242

BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Play in the adult basketball league will resume on Monday, Jan. 6, with the Faculty meeting the Carmel Athletic Club at 7:30 and the White Sox and Mongrels playing at 8:30. On Wednesday the Carmel Athletic Club and Mongrels play at 7:30 and the Faculty and White Sox at 8:30. All games are played at the Sunset Gym.

In league play thus far the Carmel Athletic Club and the Faculty are unbeaten, and meet for the first time on Monday with the Athletic Club favored to win. The Mongrels, potentially one of the best teams in the league, have won but one game, while the White Sox, hampered by the loss of several players, have yet to win.

There are several positions open on some of the teams. Anyone interested in playing basketball in 1941 is asked to report to the Sunset Gym Monday night. If any team previously organized would like to play, they may still get into the league by sending a representative to the Gym.

ERSTWHILE EDITOR

Frederick J. Grover of Berkeley spent a short time in Carmel this week while inspecting progress on the new home which he is having built on the 17-Mile Drive near Pebble beach. The building will be completed in March when Mr. Grover plans to move to the peninsula. A former insurance man in London, England, he is also known as the editor of "The Ocean Wave" a journal for pirates which he published at the age of 12.

ANOTHER BAD-CHECK ARTIST

Clarence C. Dodd, 27, of Carmel, was picked up by Chief Roy Fraties' efficient polce officers Tuesday morning, just as he was leaving a local restaurant, on a charge of cashing worthless checks. The warrant was issued by the district attorney's office for an alleged felony committed in Monterey.

Taken to Monterey jail, Dodd was held in lieu of $1000 bond or $500 cash bail pending arraignment.

Carmel Theater Presents a Wild Western, a Gay Musical, a War Romance

Want to see a rip-roarin', blazin', old-fashioned western picture tonight or tomorrow? **Cherokee Strip** is one of Paramount's best. It has action, color and romance, historical background. And with that great-hearted veteran of the screen, Richard Dix, as the fighting marshal, and Grantland Rice's lovely daughter Florence as the heroine. You'll see good drama.

The second feature, **Dancing on a Dime,** with Alice MacDonald and Robert Paige, will finish off an evening of fine entertainment.

On Sunday, Monday and Tuesday there is the unforgetable **Tin Pan Alley,** the sort of gay, heartwarming, brain-relaxing pictures that you go to eagerly, enjoy intensely throughout, leave with a song running through you. Look at the publicity photos of Alice Faye and Betty Grable, and, if you're a man, young or old, and don't want to go to this picture there's something the matter with you. As Torchy and K-K-K-Katy in their "sister act" in the film, along with Jack Oakie and John Payne, these provocative stars typify what Tin Pan Alley has meant to America. The "Alley" whence issued songs you used to love in old days.

And on Wednesday and Thursday is the war-tinged romance **Arise, My Love,** with Claudette Colbert and Ray Milland, in which, as the press agents say, the time can be today, the place can be Europe, and still life can be good to live.

Greene-Teichert Give Stirring Farewell Performance

Carmel has temporarily lost two of its most talented musical recruits in the persons of Anne Greene and Adolph Teichert. Last week-end they gave a farewell performance for friends and music lovers and those in attendance were quite agreed that their loss would be a serious one for this community. The reason for their hegira is obvious; their musical and pianistic talents need sharpening, and the annual departure of their pedagogue, Frank Wickman, for the east, makes a pilgrimage to the musical capital of the world a technical necessity. The mutual ambition of this duo is to sit at the feet of the high llama of piano exposition, Artur Schnabel.

CHURCH OF THE WAYFARER

The Church of the Wayfarer will begin the New Year with a Communion Service on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The sermon theme of Dr. James E. Crowther will be: "Friendship for the New Year." The 202nd birthday anniversary of John Fawcett, author of "Blest Be the Tie that Binds", will be celebrated, and the 88th of George A. Gordon of Old South Church, Boston, who wrote, "O Will of God Beneath Our Life." The organ selections, played by Miss Jewell Brookshier, will be four of Chopin's Preludes; offertory, "Un Larme", by Moussorgsky, and Postlude, "Hymn of Faith" by Gluck.

All Saints Church

Next Sunday, at 8 a. m., the Service of the Holy Communion. At 9:30 a. m., the Church School and at 11 a. m., Choral Service with sermon message by the Rector, Rev. C. J. Hulsewe. The offertory solo, 'The Voice in the Wilderness" by J. P. Scott. Soloist, Arch W. Leonard. The full Vested Choir will sing Gounod's Agnus Dei and organ selections will include the Prelude in F by Jackson and a Postlude by Lemmens.

THE PASSING OF "CHORKIE"

Friendly, faithful, well-behaved little black Scottie "Charcoal"—or "Chorkie" as he was affectionately called—who used to go every Sunday with his mistress, Mrs. T. S. Alexander, to the Christian Science Church, waiting patiently just outside the door until the service was over, has gone to "the happy land of loving-minded dogs". He will be missed by many members of the Church who had become accustomed to seeing him there and had grown extremely fond of him.

MARGARET MONK TO TEACH PHILOSOPHY

The adult education course at the Sunset school will offer an additional subject, Philosophy I, commencing Monday evening, Jan. 6, at 7:30 p. m. The instructor will be Margaret Monk, and the six lectures will include brief sketches of the lives and theories of the early philosophers, Socrates, Plato and Aristotle, as well as the moderns.

READ THE WANT ADS

Playhouse Holds Over "Thief of Bagdad" Until January 5

Originally scheduled to close after tonight's last show, "The Thief of Bagdad" will now be presented for two additional days—tomorrow and Sunday with matinee as well as evening shows on both days.

It has been enthusiastically received in Carmel. Many who saw it in the past ten days are going a second time. For it is so delightfully imaginary, so beautiful and yet so exciting; it is the ideal sort of entertainment in these troublesome times.

For who of us wouldn't like to find a bottle on Carmel Beach with a genii in it who would grant three wishes? Any kind of wish! Who wouldn't enjoy riding a flying horse or sailing over the peninsula on a magic carpet? All these things seem quite credible on the screen of the Carmel Playhouse.

Following the close of the "Thief of Bagdad", the Playhouse will inaugurate its new winter-and-spring week-end schedule.

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